

R. Lockhart



IN FLANDERS FIELDS

SONG

Words by
LIEUT. COLONEL McCRAE

Music by
J. DEANE WELLS

PRICE 2/- NET
60c



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In Flanders Fields

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place;
And in the sky
The larks still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead,
Short days ago we lived,
Felt dawn, saw sunset glow;
Loved, and were loved,
And now, we lie
"In Flanders Fields."

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you, from failing hands, we throw
The torch;
Be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us (who die)
We shall not sleep:
Tho' poppies grow
"In Flanders Fields."

John McCrae

In Flanders Fields

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Andante con forza

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, featuring a somber melody in the right hand and a steady, rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The music is marked 'Andante con forza' and includes a 'rall.' (ritardando) section towards the end.

Andante con tenerezza, marcato

In Flan-ders Fields the poppies blow Be-tween the crosses, row on row, That mark our place;

colla voce

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is 'Andante con tenerezza, marcato'. The piano part includes a 'colla voce' (in time with the voice) section.

con anima

And in the sky The larks still bravely singing, fly, Scarce heard a-mid the guns be-low.

allargando

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The tempo is 'con anima' (with spirit). The piano part includes an 'allargando' (ritardando) section.

Andante sostenuto, with much feeling

We are the dead, Short days a-go, we lived, Felt dawn, saw sunset glow,—

rall.

The third line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is 'Andante sostenuto, with much feeling'. The piano part includes a 'rall.' (ritardando) section.

Slow, with intense feeling

Loved, and were loved, And now, we lie "In Flanders Fields."

Lento

dim. *pp* *ppp*

Bugle Call (The Charge)

Marciale

fff

rall.

Marcia con moto, with fire

ff

Take up our quarrel with the foe, To you, from failing hands, we throw The torch; Be

Slower and well marked

cresc.

allargando *Slow, well marked*

yours to hold it high, If ye break faith with us (who die) We shall not

colla voce *ff*

sleep: Tho' poppies grow "In Flan - ders Fields." *rall.*

Marcia con moto
fff a tempo

Marcia con moto, with fire
ff

Take up our quarrel with the foe, To you, from failing hands, we throw The torch, Be

Slower and well marked
cresc. *allargando* *fff* *Slow, well marked*

yours to hold it high, If ye break faith with us (who die) We shall not

colla voce

sleep: Tho' poppies grow "In Flanders Fields." *rall.*

colla voce

"MOURN NOT FOR THOSE."

(A MESSAGE TO MOTHERS.)

Words & Music by

Capt C. F. N. LEAHY, R.E.

VOICE. *Lento.*

PIANO. *p* *pp*

p con tenerezza. *rit.* *a tempo.*

Mourn not for those who, fight-ing, fell to sleep-ing,

p *rit.* *pp a tempo.*

Who, from this strife have gained the grand re-lease.

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Mourn not for those who, fighting fell to sleeping,
Who, from this strife have gained the grand release.
Swiftly their souls have gone to safer keeping
And onwards passed to realms of perfect peace.

Grieve not for those who, at the throne of glory
Reap that reward which only God can give.
Go forth in pride and tell the wond'rous story
Of those who fought and died that we might live.

To the Editor of the Morning Post—Sir,—May I be permitted, through your columns, to call the attention of those who are responsible for the organisation of Armistice Day concerts to one of the most appropriate songs for that occasion? I may add that I have no interest whatever in the song.

It is entitled: "Mourn not for those," by Captain C. F. N. Leahy, R.E., and is published by The Frederick Harris Company, London.

F. G. COOPER, Commander, R.N.R.,

Junior Army and Navy Club, Whitehall, S.W.

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